# VERSES FOR THE FIFTH PATRIARCH OF CHAN

Phillip Medhurst

SHEN-HSIU: This body is the Bodhi-tree,
This heart-mind is a mirror, bright.
So strive always to keep them free,
Not letting any dust alight.

HUI-NENG: The mind it is that's like that tree,
The body like a mirror-stand;
But all around there's nought to see:
From where to what should dust then land?